Entering the Dancepalooza

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by lefemmerouge

Summary

The universe is in crisis and only a dance competition can save it! At least, that's what the writer told me to say. Why did they spend over a month on this silly fic and why did he divide it into two (possible) chapters? You can ask them that. I'm only here as an observer of the shenanigans. Anyway, enjoy yourselves, folks and this lovely romp on the planet of… uh…who knows where…it's a competition and it's in some auditorium…it could be anywhere…but it's a fun ride for all involved…including me, the disembodied narrator!

Notes

I wrote this silly fic a while back, originally by hand on a yellow legal pad, and then typed it in. I don't know if I'll ever continue this, but if I can get through my fic backlog, perhaps I will. In any case, it was time to get this out there into the world. I did revise and update it from the version I had saved before publishing it.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update: This fic was cross-posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad.

In this AU, Cass is Black, looking like this. Also, I added Zam Wesell for fun, following ND Stevenson's tweets about Zam being alive and her clone being killed instead of her, as shown here and here. Also, ND sees Wesell as non-binary as noted here, as he based Double Trouble on Zam as noted in this LA Times piece. In this AU, Wesell uses she/her/they pronouns. Note: the last names of Raps, Adora, Cass, Zahra, Haneesh, and Ivy I made up, so please don't think they are canon, while the last name of Catra is a joke from ND.

See the end of the work for more notes

The bright lights illuminated the judge's table. The announcer's strong voice suddenly boomed across the room. Their short hair was hidden under an elaborate hat.

"Good evening! Welcome to the first annual Dancepalooza, bringing together women from across the universe in this dance competition."

The announcer was none other than the infamous and androgynous shapeshifter, Zam Wesell. She had taken on a form of an attractive woman dressed in a snappy suit, tie, and pants. She usually *hated* these kind of clothes. She preferred punky clothes above all else, but this case was an exception. And she was paid well, so that tipped the scales in favor of this job.

While she had been officially "killed" by Jango Fett in the streets of Coruscant after not murdering a prominent senator. That was, in fact, a clone she created for herself. Jango knew this, but the secret of what had happened that day went down with him, when he perished at the hands of a Jedi Knight. She cleared her voice and continued.

> "Today, we have three judges, who will assess the contestants, all of whom come from distinct levels of society… Introducing: Sakura Kinamoto, the cardcaptor in Japan who's on a quest to find all the Clow Cards, Zarya Moonwolf, a member of the Mysticons from the blue planet, Earth! And finally, Anthy Himemiya, an Indian-born witch from Yokohama!
>
> …
>
> Without further ado, let us begin!"

The first competition was between Miko Kubota and Carmen Sandiego. One contestant was from a Japanese-American family and a tech who worked for Hinobi. This contrasted with Carmen, the other contestant.

She was a 20-year-old international thief who... *stole from thieves*, especially the awful members of VILE, the Villains League of International Evil, which had raised her from a young age to a young adult. Both were proven to rock some silly dance moves, but could they show this on the stage? Only time would tell.

Mx. Wesell shouted. "Let's introduce our first competitor, the illustrious Carmen Sandiego!"

Carmen, was wearing a red dress resembling the one she wore to the fancy gala in Monaco, came onto the stage. Pop music began playing and she began dancing like she was in a hip club. Although the last time she did was with a male dance partner, she could confidently do the moves on her own. As she continued her dancing, her hips moved with the music and she brought down her hair, provoking expressions of awe and amazement from the judges. She then stared flirtatiously at them, tapping into her internal "bi-energy" as Jules liked to call it.

Whether she was bi, lesbian, pan, or something else, she was still figuring it out. In any case, she had the looks, the fluid motion, and the energy to wow the judges with her performance. Her dance ended with her legs spread across the floor, as a final move.

There were cheers from the audience. Ivy Roses shouted, "way to go, Carm!" Player, watching from his mom's house in Canada, through a secure (and untraceable) satellite connection, congratulated her on a job well-done. He spoke into her earpiece.

As she returned to her seat, Jules longingly stared at Carmen with her big eyes. Her gay energy was blossoming like no one's business. After she sat down, Jules turned to Carmen. She sheepishly told her, "you were amazing out there…can you show me how to do that sometime?"

Chuckling, Carmen turned her head and smiled. "Thanks for saying that…and yeah, sure." Ivy said something similar, telling Carmen she did great.

Carmen put her arms around Ivy and Jules, whispering so low that only they could hear her words: "thanks for saying such nice things…you know I love you *both*." Although they were embarrassed to hear this, at first, Ivy and Jules hugged her back, anyway.

Wesell indirectly interrupted their embrace. She declared that the judges would be sharing their score momentarily. Using their electro-pads (like electronic easels), Sakura, Zarya, and Anthy wrote down their scores.

Mx. Wesell then stepped forward. She stated that the judges had finished their scoring.

"For Ms. Sandiego, all three judges were unanimous! That leaves a high bar for our next contestant, Ms. Kubata, to climb. She is a tech who works at Hinobi and is well-known as one of the best game players in the universe!"

After hearing this, Miko gulped. Feelings of nervousness filled her body. Hector Nieves, also known as High Five, her friend and co-worker, pattered her on the back. He told her she would be fine, and would be great no matter what.

She turned to him. "Thanks, man, that really helps." Zahra Rashid and Haneesh Williams, two of her co-workers, also encouraged her. Zahra, for her part, gave her a kiss on the cheek. It served as a sort of energy boost to Miko, even though it embarrassed High Five a bit.

She soon stepped onto the stage. The song Kaiju Baby began playing. The judges were surprised by her outfit. It was *much* more casual that what Carmen had been wearing. They were amazed by what came next.

Her dance moves, the same ones as when she fought against Mike Simms, were just as rad as anything Carmen did, wowed the judges once more. The three judges were in a pickle. *Would they rate her performance the same as the one by Carmen?* If they did, there'd be a tie.

Sakura, Zarya, and Anthy conferred with one another. Under their breath, one by one, they assessed Miko's performance on the stage.

"I really loved Carmen's dancing, but Miko had it on," Zarya quipped.

Anthy whispered back. "I felt the same way. They are both so talented."

Sakura sheepishly snickered, and she blushed, her cheeks turning as red as ripe strawberries. She remarked, "I…loved them both." Her energy to love anyone, men, women, or otherwise, was strong.

Seeing that there would be a tie, Anthy, the lead judge, among all three of them, came up with a solution. Both Miko and Carmen would face the contestants in another round. Speaking on behalf of the group, Anthy announced the results:

"After conferring together, we have decided that the performances of Ms. Sandiego and Ms. Kubota are of equal merit. That means that both are tied in this round and will face the other contestants in another round of the competition."

Taking the social cues, Carmen came from her seat and walked onto the stage. She shook Miko's hand, congratulating her on a job well-done, with Miko saying the same about her. After both had left and returned to their seats, Mx. Wesell introduced the next contestants, in a loud voice which boomed across the auditorium.

"As the last round ended in a tie, let us go on with the competition. We have two wonderful contestants with us today, Rapunzel Sunshine, the princess of Corona, and Adora Eros, princess of power from the magical land of Etheria. Without any further delay, Ms. Sunshine!"

A hip-hop beat began playing, and Raps stepped out of the fog. The fog machine was operated by Kiera and Catalina, who were behind the stage. As it turned out, the machine was created, and specified, by her husband, Eugene. While some traditions would have necessitated she take his last name, she *refused*, and chose her own surname.

He couldn’t attend because he had duties in Corona, like going to an important conference of princes from nearby kingdoms. Instead, she came with her best friend, Cassandra "Cass" Flammia, Fiera, Catalina, and others in her royal entourage. She began rapping, beginning with the words "I'm Raps and I'm gonna rap for you." She started singing to her heart’s content.

Yo this is Raps/

I got a paps/

He likes to read a lot of maps/

And take naps…

The rap was only *ok*, but that's because she wanted to have fun. She didn't care about winning this silly competition. She twirled around, vibing to the hip-hop beat, her short hair moving along with her body. She ended her performance with a dab, a move she picked up in her space travels as an ambassador-of-sorts for Corona. She traveled to far-flung worlds, even meeting some contestants.

Soon thereafter, the judges rendered their verdict. Each of them was taken off guard by the unconventional nature of her performance. It was *nothing* like what Carmen or Miko had

done. Each judge raised their electro-pads.

Zarya gave the dancing a 5, Sakura gave it a 3, and Anthy gave it a 5, which averaged to about 4.3. Raps bowed and thanked them for their time. As she strode back, happily, away from the stage and back to her seat.

Cass saw Raps coming toward her. Her brown-skinned face shined in the light. Her cheeks became warm and a little lighter brown as Raps approached. She twirled her hair and spun toward Raps.

"You did good, Raps. I'm proud of you."

Raps tried to remain humble.

"Thanks, Cass, for saying that…it's not a big deal, just a silly contest which I learned about from some cool sky pirate who had a hot pink whip."

Cass stared at Raps, continuing to admire her. Even when she had taken the Moondrop's power and was influenced by the Enchanted Blue Fairy, she *still* had a deep emotional condition to Raps. She's decided to go down the "dark path" because she felt conflicted. She believed that Raps was pushing her aside as a lady-in-waiting, crushing her ability to move forward as a person. She clearly *never stopped* loving Raps, even after Eugene married Raps.

Mx. Wesell presented the next contestant to an eager crowd.

"And now, for the well-known princess of power who saved Etheria with a single kiss and love in her heart for her girlfriend, Adora Eros!"

A light shone on the stage, illuminating an elaborate dress that Adora wore. Even though she found it a bit stuffy, it was part of her act. Catra watched her with interest, as did Cass. Both would be competing against each other in the next round. Dancing gracefully, the slow music followed her actions. As soon as the judges started getting bored, the music began picking up, bit by bit until the big reveal.

Adora threw off her huge, heavy dress into the audience… *somehow*. Underneath, she had on a ballet outfit. It resembled what Pearl, her *good friend* and member of the Crystal Gems, wore. The judges were aghast. They never would have imagined a contestant doing something as bold as Adora. She bowed toward them and walked back to her seat. The judges started talking to each other, deciding what score each one of them would give her.

To the judges, Adora seemed more skilled than Raps. While they knew that Raps had put on a good show, it wasn't up to the same level as what Adora had done. The judges raised their electro-pads. Sakura gave the performance an 8, the same score that Anthy and Zarya gave it, meaning she had a score of 8, coming to an average of 8. Mx. Wesell then came forward and announced the winner to an audience, which was waiting anxiously.

"In this bracket, Ms. Eros is the winner! Let us all give her a round of applause."

As the audience happily applauded, she continued, adding, "If Ms. Eros and Ms. Rapunzel could come to the stage, that would be appreciated."

Adora and Raps came to the stage, ready to congratulate each other on a job well-done, just as Miko and Carmen had done earlier. In the flash of the moment, Adora had an idea which might cheer up Raps, seeing her down in her spirits. She softly spoke in her ear, "can I kiss you? It's a…uh…custom of friendship in Etheria." Of course, *no such custom existed*, Adora just wanted to kiss a pretty girl. She expected that Raps would never accept, but to her shock, *she did*.

Unsure of what to do next, she quickly turned Raps around and gave her an intense smacker on the mouth. Catra rolled her eyes. She wasn't jealous. She expected such a rash action from her girlfriend. Cass looked on *in horror*. She had wanted to kiss Raps *so many times*. She'd held back because she'd convinced herself that it wasn't "her place."

As the kiss ended, a dazed and confused Raps returned to her seat. Adora felt like new powers were rushing through her veins. Cass was about to ask Raps what happened. In disbelief, Raps asked her the same. "I have no idea what happened on the stage. I was kiss-snatched by Adora." Cass beamed back.

She smoothly added, "I can make it better now…just kiss me as a…uh…friend…that's it." Raps agreed. Their lips warmly embraced one another until Mx. Wesell's voice boomed across the room. They announced the next two contestants, the contest's next bracket.

"I'd like to introduce the next two contenders: Catra Meowmeow, an Etherian Royal Adviser, and Cassandra Flammia, an adventurer, and a space pirate. First up is Ms. Meowmeow!"

Catra ran down the aisle and came onto her stage. She bowed, then began her performance. She started in a sleek suit, like the one she wore to the Princess Prom, and danced to slowly escalating melodies of what would be called "classical music" on Earth. The judges, like they had through the beginning of Adora's performance, started to tune out.

That quickly changed. The speed of her dancing increased as she gracefully moved across the stage. The fluidity of her movement across the stage impressed the judges, who felt tuned into every part of her performance. Each of her feet were carefully placed on the ground and her choreography was spectacular thanks to Adora serving as her coach.

Like the other contestants, she took an elegant bow and walked back to her stage. The performance had been Adora's idea. They had worked on it together. She went with it, even though she wanted to do something more flashy.

As Catra walked back to her seat, the judges began to assess her performance. Sakura was reminded of her time all those years ago when she ice skated in her hometown of Tomoeda, a town somewhere near the huge city of Tokyo. Those memories flooded back.

As such, she gave the dance a score of 10. Anthy thought of it, similarly. She thought back to when she had danced with Utena at Ohtori Academy, near Yokohama, Japan, also gave it a 10.

Zarya liked things which were a bit more punkish and on fire, so she gave it an 8. That was the same score she had given Adora. Sakura and Anthy were annoyed by her choice, but could not change her mind, despite their well-thought out (and sometimes not) arguments. Mx. Wesell announced to the score to the crowd.

"The judges have come to a final decision. Two judges gave Ms. Meowmeow a vote of 10, and one a vote of 8, giving her a final score of 9.3. She is, as a result, in the lead of this bracket!"

Catra felt relieved. She hoped that she could prevail over whoever would come next. She jested Adora about her score, as she had over one point higher than Adora. Both laughed together. Cass waited behind the curtain. She had a certain someone on standby to interrupt the proceedings if it didn't go as she expected. Mx. Wesell introduced her to an excited audience:

"Let us all bring our hands together and welcome Ms. Flammia to the stage!"

She usually wore a tunic, which was grayish brown, on top of a burgundy shirt, along with a deep brown belt with a gold buckle, black leather gloves, brown-and-red striped leggings, and brown boots. *This time* she wanted to dress for the occasion. She had on a dark green lace top with a floral design and sleeves which reached her upper arm, coupled with shimmering green gloves covering her elbow, lower arm, and both of her hands.

Below her lacy top was a generic viridian green dress, which stretched to her knees. She wore the same striped leggings she usually did, and luminescent green zip-up dress boots, with high heels, over top of them. This dazzled the judges, who were impressed by her appearance. Tomoyo Daidouji, who was in the audience, took a photograph in hopes of making Sakura a battle costume *just like it*. She always liked getting designs for costumes to make Sakura. Cass stepped forward with her right foot. She began dancing to her heart's content, beginning with classical music.

Cass smiled and stepped off the stage, to the audience's applause. Sakura, Zarya, and Anthy began debating among themselves whether they would choose Catra or Cass for this round of the competition. Cass walked up the stairs and back to her seat, where she was greeted by a joyful Raps. She had a plan in place if she lost to Catra.

Although Cass didn't want to use this option, she secretly hoped she lost so that she could make Raps jealous, after she married Eugene. She was annoyed that Raps had kissed Adora earlier, a smooch she'd been snookered into. Anthy motioned over to Mx. Wesell and whispered the results in their ear. Stepping forward, she announced the results to the crowd.

"The distinguished judges have decided. While Ms. Meowmeow and Ms. Flammia were both seen as performing admirably by the judges, Ms. Meowmeow has been declared the winner, as she has a score of 9.3, while the judges gave Ms. Flammia a score of 9.2. Again, this is no slight against the skills of one contestant or the others. Both were evenly matched, only that the judges enjoyed Ms. Meowmeow’s performance more than Ms. Flammia. We ask that both contestants come forward to the front of the auditorium."

Catra happily bounded forward from her seat, after Adora congratulated her girlfriend on her win. Cass grumbled. She came out of her seat slowly. She stuck her hand to a device on her belt. As she pressed it, it turned a crimson red. She snickered. She knew *exactly* what would happen next. Like every other person before her in the earlier brackets, she shook the hand of the winner and acted like she was civil. Her secret plan had… already begun.

Just as Catra and Cass were about to walk back to their seats, the doors of the auditorium were blown off their hinges. A group of individuals stepped out of the smoke. They were led by a light blue-eyed 18-year-old girl whose long orange hair extended to near her waist. She wore a black coat with white cuffs and sleeve frills, on top of a collared shirt, skirt, and fancy footwear.

She also wore black cape, with a maroon tint, two shoulder guards, a red belt about her waist. The bet held a sword. Atop her head was a bicorne hat with the same colors as her coat. At her side were members of her troop, consisting of a medic (Misa Grandwood), helmsman (Kane McDougal), radar specialist (Hyakume), electronic warfare specialist (Coorie), tactical officer (Schnitzer), engineer (San-Daime), and a navigator (Luca). She stamped her foot and announced their presence, firing a laser pistol into the rafters, getting everyone’s attention. They listened carefully to her message:

"I am Marika Kato, captain of the *Bentenmaru*. Me and my gang of space pirates have come across the galaxy to this location at the request of one of the patrons of this fine establishment to stop this…contest! Please hand over all your valuables and your lives will be spared."

Like always, this speech was for show. Marika *never* would hurt anyone. But she had to act tough. She wasn't aware that her girlfriend was watching her every move carefully. Marika thought she had it in the bag. She heard a pained and annoyed grumble from the audience. Examining the room carefully, moving her head from side to side, quickly, and saw nothing, so it seemed everything would go as planned.

Suddenly, a woman with nightshade black hair, dark blue pants, and long red boots jumped in front of her. She pulled out her newly fixed ax bass, destroyed in the fight with a giant monster created by Molto Larvo, the creature which attacked the Glass Kingdom. While in the past it had four strings and was entirely red, with thirteen frets on the fingerboard, and two knobs to control tone and volume, it now had six strings, fifteen frets, and four knobs. As a nod to her girlfriend, it now had a pinkish-red sheen to its surface. She yelled toward a surprised Mariko.

"Marika Kato, as you call yourself, I'm Marceline the Vampire Queen and I came here to compete in this dance contest with all these wonderful women and to have fun with my girlfriend. I did not come to be interrupted by some petty space pirate and her motley crew! Out vile fiend! Out I say! No more of your shenanigans around here!"

She strummed her guitar creating a loud reverberation that threw Marika and her crew to the ground. She gazed up at Marcy with awe and reverence, putting her laser gun on the ground, while the fellow pirates behind her did the same.

Marcy proceeded by kicking the weapons to the side of the auditorium. She grabbed the weapons and threw them into a bag which she happened to have handy. A nervous Mx.

Wesell walked toward them and aimed to reach a compromise with their uninvited guests.

"So, uh…now that you don’t have your weapons anymore, would you like to stay for the show? You can sit…uh…in the middle aisle."

Marika thought it was over while observing the demoralized pirates behind her. She felt confident she could speak on behalf of all of them. She uttered one word: "Yes." Mx. Wesell nodded. She sped up to the stage and tried to make light of the situation.

"So, my fellow audience members…that was *something*…since they have been disarmed. Marika Kato and her friends will be staying with us. Let's keep a watch and make sure they don't do anything sneaky and try to hoodwink us again."

People across the audience gave them puzzled looks. They were unsure if Mx. Wesell was being serious or just pulling their leg. Sighing, they added the words, "I know it's early for it, but we can go on intermission!"

The audience erupted in applause. People began to move out of their seats. Cass rolled her eyes and did a face palm. She muttered to herself. "Dang it, I *thought* that would work." Raps came closer. She hoped she could comfort her, telling her softly that everything would be ok.

Cass hugged her back. She pulled her down the aisle, pointing in the opposite direction and toward the space pirates. She bellowed. "Let me introduce you to *my* girlfriend!" One of the many questions that remained was: if Raps wasn’t Cass's girlfriend, then who was it?

End Notes

Results of the dance competition brackets for this chapter are: Carmen Sandiego vs. Miko [Tie], Adora vs. Raps [Adora], and Catra vs. Cass [Catra]. Reading this over again, I didn't realize how gay this was! I typed it in, originally, in December 2022, but only recently revised it before publishing it. Note that "Mx." is a common honorific among non-binary people.

The story, in its first draft, had Bonnie as a judge, but after watching Obsidian, I decided to make her and Marcy as two of the contestants, since they dance together at the end, then adding Anthy as a judge in her place, instead. The dance scene for Carmen is just like the one in the 2020 interactive special, Carmen Sandiego: To Steal or Not to Steal, and it was in fact one of inspirations to write this fan fic in the first place. I used the last name "Eros" here for Adora, which is the same one I used in my Unlikely Alliance Against Evildoers series, while the last name of Sunshine based on one of Eugene's nicknames for her. Cass's last name is Flammia, a nickname which may have derived from the Latin words meaning "little flame," "flaming," "flame red," and "ardent." Zahra's last name is a Muslim name which is derived from a Persian word meaning "star" or "good luck" while Haneesh's last name comes from a list of common Black names. The page on the Tangled fandom for Cassandra was helpful for details of this story, as was the page titled "Cassandra's Outfits" for inspiring a possible Cass outfit. At the same time, I used information from the Marika Kato and the Bentenmaru pages on the Mouretsu Pirates Wiki, and the Ax Bass, Marceline and Larvo pages on the Adventure Time Wiki. Also, I love this post by ND arguing that Boba Fett is actually Zam, which also means that Zam is a lesbian too, because she would have been disguised as Boba in the original trilogy. I further like this page about sexes in Star Wars.

If I continue this, which is a possibility I suppose, the next chapter would feature: Stevonnie, Cleopatra (from Cleopatra in Space), Xochi (from Victor & Valentino), Luz Noceda, Kipo Oak, Amity Blight, Yang Xiao Long, Blake Belladonna, Princess Bubblegum, Steven Universe, and Connie Maheswaran. It would also feature relationships between Luz and Amity, Yang and Blake, Cassandra and Marika Kato, Zarya Moonwolf and Kitty Boon, Steven and Connie, Cleopatra and another woman. The dance brackets would be: Yang vs. Marcy, Blake vs. Bubblegum, Stevonnie vs. Cleo, Xochi vs. Luz, Kipo vs. Amity. I'm not sure I'm in the same headspace as when I started this, so I'm not sure I'd continue it or not, just as a fair warning.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!